

The DOG on the FARM



THE BOUND A FAVORITE WITH MANY FARMERS



THE POPULAR FOX TERRIER

LONG familiarity induces the average farmer to bestow nary a second thought upon many a factor in farm life that he would discover, when he was suddenly deprived of it, plays a most important part in the routine of rural existence. Among these things animate and inanimate of whose influence we are so dimly conscious a prominent place should be accorded to "the farm dog,"—or probably it would be better to say the farm dogs, for it is rather unusual for a farmer to have only one canine helper and he may possess half a dozen, without giving any more thought to the subject than the average city man would have to bestow upon one small four-footed servant.

For all that the busy and preoccupied farmer accepts the presence of



A FARM DOG AT HOME



PUP READY FOR MARKET

a dog on the farm has a bearing on the case. As a sheep dog or indeed for any duty in connection with "minding the stock" there is no dog to compare with the faithful collie. And the collie is a mighty fine all-around dog, too. Proverbially good-tempered and gentle and possessing the highest order of intelligence, he justifies by the possession of good qualities his handsome appearance. And finally, be it said in his favor that if a farmer desires to establish a canine colony for profit there is no class of dogs that will sell more readily or bring better prices than the collies.

The old-fashioned Newfoundland dogs that were once the favorite playfellows of the tots on the farms seem to have disappeared for the most part. In their place we now have the Great Danes and the rough and smooth-coated St. Bernards. The latter, slow and ponderous in movement, will put up with any amount of pulling and pummeling by childish hands and they are usually a very saleable dog if pure-blooded. Hounds of one kind or another are to be found on many American farms and so likewise are hunting dogs, such as pointers, particularly in districts where the farmers have the time and the inclination to go out after small game in season. On most farms the dogs make their headquarters in the barn or stable or in some one of the outbuildings, but an increasing number of country gentlemen have taken to providing dog houses of greater or less pretensions and on the estates of some wealthy Americans, such as J. Pierpont Morgan, there are kennels that cost a good deal more than the barn of the average prosperous farmer.

The bulldog is famous as a watch dog on the farm and there are many farms all up and down the land where one of these pugnaclous beasts is considered indispensable. However, the seeming inability of many a bulldog to distinguish between friend and foe has put the clan in bad favor on many a farm where there are numerous unexpected callers or where summer boarders from the city are included in the household in vacation season. The smaller dogs such as the Boston and fox terriers, the black and tans, etc., are well represented on the farms. Such dogs are more dependable than some of the heavier species for duty as watch dogs inside dwellings or farm buildings and if the canine family becomes too numerous it is usually easy to find a market in the city for the surplus, the city folks being partial to these small dogs. One thing that the farm dogs have had to learn of late years is a respect for the automobiles that whiz past at scandalous speed. Not a few valuable dogs were killed on the rural roads ere the meaning of the new menace was learned.

BIRDS FIGHT THEIR IMAGES.

But So Do Fish, for That Matter, According to Darwin.

A correspondent for the Scotsman recently reported what he described as the "curious freak" of a blackbird flying against a parlor window many times at the same spot continuously. Such an incident is not uncommon. Birds have been known to fight for hours at a time, day after day, with their own image reflected in a pane of glass, pecking and fluttering against the pane and quite exhausting themselves in their fury to demolish the supposed rival. It is another instance of how the arts of our civilization corrupt and confuse the birds.

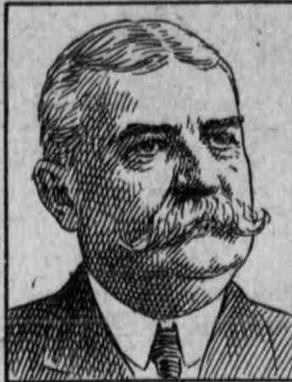
It is the same with fishes. Darwin tells a story of a pike in an aquarium separated by plate glass from fish which were its proper food. In trying to get at the fish the pike would often dash with such violence against the glass as to be completely stunned. It did this for more than three months before it learned caution. Then when the glass was removed the pike would not attack those particular fish, but would devour others freshly introduced.

Algy Wasn't Slow.

Pa Munn—I want Helen to marry a business man. She's going to get all my money.
Algy—That's grand! What business would you like to set me up in?—Philadelphia Bulletin.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

A STATEHOOD ENTHUSIAST



William H. Andrews, known for years in Pennsylvania politics as "Bull," is highly elated over the admission of New Mexico along with Arizona, and is making no effort to conceal it.

Andrews became a resident of the Territory some years ago, and has represented it in congress as Territorial delegate. He hopes to be a senator from the new state, in which he claims twenty-five years' residence.

"The happiest moment I have had since I took up my home in New Mexico was at the White House when President Taft laid the pen aside that traced his signature on the bill giving the glorious old Territory statehood," said the rejoicing "Bull."

"I say it was the happiest moment I have had since I became a New Mexican because it ended a long, weary and at times discouraging struggle which I pursued first as an individual, then as a representative of the people here for admission to the Union.

"For me that struggle was continuous for twenty-five years—seventeen in the Territory and eight here."

"Will New Mexico be a credit to the Union?" continued Mr. Andrews enthusiastically. "Will she shoulder the new responsibility now resting upon her with honor? My answer is: Watch her."

EDUCATOR WHO WAS OUSTED

Although only two months had elapsed since his first wife committed suicide, Prof. Charles W. Minard, principal of the Marquette school in Chicago, was secretly remarried to Mrs. Bessie Belenger, and the couple are now living on a Wisconsin farm belonging to the much-discussed school principal.

Minard has been formally suspended by the board of education. He was first called before the committee early in June, following the death of his wife, Mrs. Mattie R. Minard, who committed suicide June 1, during an unexplained absence of her husband. At that time the schoolmaster made an explanation and was retained in his position.

Among his associates, the school principal had a reputation for domestic perfection. His personal habits were described as ideal. He was never known to smoke, drink or gamble. From the outside, the life between the aged couple appeared as near a thing of perfect romance as the song of Darby and Joan. Everything indicated an untroubled old age and a tranquil ending.

Then came the explosion. Mrs. Minard committed suicide during a strange 24-hour absence of her husband. It is said now that he was with Mrs. Belenger. When he came back he refused to account definitely for his whereabouts. He seemed stricken with grief at his wife's death. It was a day before it was discovered that she had taken carbolic acid. The bottle from which Mrs. Minard drank the acid has never been found.

News of the marriage, coupled with reports of a long intimacy between the two, shed a new light on the dual character of Professor Minard, "ideal husband." The woman whom he has married is different in every way from his former wife. Instead of being a woman of culture and education, her life has been filled with the hardness which comes from poverty. Left a widow with five children six years ago, she worked as a seamstress until last winter.

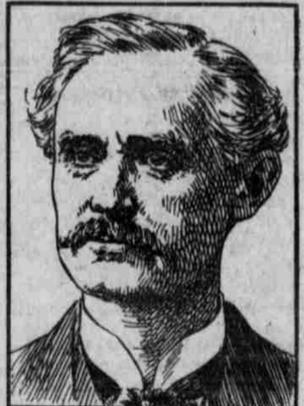


FIGURE IN LABOR DISPUTE



J. W. Kline, general president of the International Brotherhood of Blacksmiths and Helpers, has been brought into the limelight by the dispute between the 25,000 mechanical workmen on the Harriman railroads and the management of the system. Kline's headquarters are in Chicago, but presidents of other crafts involved have headquarters along the coast.

Mr. Kline was the first blacksmith to resent the introduction of the premium system on the Harriman lines years ago and started the strike of blacksmiths. He conducted this fight victoriously. Mr. Kline is forty-eight years old, married and lives with his wife and family in Chicago.

He has been a blacksmith for thirty years. He joined the International Brotherhood of Blacksmiths and Helpers, which organization now numbers 20,000 members, in 1890. He was elected a member of the general executive board at the Buffalo convention of 1901 and his first active work was in the strike on the Union Pacific railroad, a Harriman line, in 1903 and 1904.

In the latter part of 1904 he was elected second vice-president at the St. Louis convention.

In 1905 he was elected general president and editor and manager of their official journal. He was re-elected at the Milwaukee convention in 1907 with out opposition and again at the Pittsburg convention in 1909.

SWIFTEST GLOBE GIRDLER

The latest globe-trotter and the swiftest who has ever sought to girdle the world against time, Andre Jager-Schmidt, wound up his trip in Paris with a 'round-the-world record in 39 days and 18 hours.

Jager-Schmidt is a newspaper man and one day was foolhardy enough to tell the editor-in-chief of his paper that the world could be girdled in 40 days. "Then go and do it," said the chief.

The young newspaper man made preparations for his 'round-the-world tour and completed his trip in less than 40 days. He landed at Cherbourg, France, and at once entered a waiting aeroplane and flew to the French metropolis. Among the noted cities he has visited are Moscow, Omsk, Irkutsk, Harbin, Vladivostok, Montreal and New York.

After first leaving Paris he did not sleep in a stationary bed with the exception of a few hours in Montreal and one night in New York. That was one of his complaints made in New York. Sleeping on trains and steamships is taxing on the nerves and does not give the satisfying rest the system craves.

Jager-Schmidt is twenty-seven years old, tall, athletic and blonde and with the vivacious manner of his race.



his favorite dog so much as a matter of course it is noticeable that the favored animal seems to have some infasion as "man's best friend" that requires his presence on all occasions. Certainly a trip to town would be incomplete without Rover romping along, barking teasingly and snapping playfully at the patient Dobbin or leaning out of the tonneau to bay at passing vehicles if his master has arrived at the luxury of an automobile. And in nine cases out of ten the farmer and his family could not drop contentedly off to slumber at night without the assurance that one or more dogs are on watch to give quick warning of anything out of the ordinary.

The dog on the farm helps in a variety of ways, but it is a question after all whether his greatest value does not lie in the companionship he affords. The farmer and the farmer's wife, particularly if they live in an isolated locality, would be mighty lonely at times save for the faithful dog and a lone child on a farm, with no playmates within several miles, might be hard put to it for amusement were it not for the self-same animal—proverbially patient under childish tyranny and ever ready to join in any diverting project. And, since most people consider big dogs the best companions, the farmer is fortunate in his ability to choose with reference to such preference. The city man living in a house in a row or, worse yet, cooped up in a flat, finds the term "house dog" synonymous with small size, but in the country, where the average home has a large lawn and the dwelling has wide porches, there need be no line of discrimination drawn between the house dog and the "out doors dog."

Closely linked to the sentimental value of the farm dog as a companion is the worth of the service he renders as a guardian of life and property on the farm. It is not merely, for instance, that such a dog can serve as companion for the farmer's wife when she is left alone, but better yet, he is able to offer very tangible protection from annoyance by tramps or other unwelcome visitors. Similarly the intelligent canine can exercise an almost human watchfulness over the children when they are out of sight and out of hearing of their elders, and in proof of the dog's capabilities in this role it is only necessary to point to the very frequent rescues from drownings in which dogs play the part of heroes.

At night when the farmer and his family are asleep this vigilance on the part of alert canines is an almost invaluable safeguard and under ideal conditions it affords the farmer as good or better protection than can be claimed for his city cousin residing on a street patrolled by policemen. It is because of the diverse responsibilities of this night sentry work that many a shrewd farmer thinks it wise to keep not merely one good dog, but three or four. With one dog inside the house and another outside the building and with other dogs inside and outside the barn the farmer need have little fear that he will lack for warnings about anything out of the ordinary transpire. These dogs can be depended upon, moreover, not only to give warning of the approach of trespassers, but they are equally serviceable as alarmists should fire break out or should any of the stock get loose in the night or invade the feed bins.

Such canine services, tangible as is their value, are by no means all the responsibilities that grateful dogs assume in return for their modest



FARM LASSIE AND HER PUP



DINNER TIME AT THE FARM KENNELS